NEWS-BOY'S

FOR THE YE

RESPECTFULLY PRESENTED

THE BRITISH CO

"The Lab'rer's worthy of his hire,"
This fairly meets my views—
'Tis just the thing that I desire
For bringing you the news.

My Friends, I know you want and wish,
In New Year's odes, a something new,
But did you ever taste a dish
That no one ever ate or knew?
Is that all new which preachers preach?
Is Bishop's charge, or Sovereign's speech?

And do you think a Printer's Devil
Can write an ode, in thought a new one?
Mean you that he's above the level
Of that great lord, who wrote Don Juan?
Originality of thought
Should not in New Years' verse be sought.

Such as I have, I give to you,
[illegible] and measure repetition

The Czar may [illegible]
Cut off on C[illegible]

Although [illegible] loss
New Bru[illegible] and her
Her party feuds [illegible] civil str
Such as before she never
Wherein much gall and spl
Which broke the [illegible]

Last year beg[illegible]
On grape, c[illegible]
Some folk [illegible]
But soo[illegible]
To keep [illegible]
For men [illegible]

Is that all new which preachers preach?

'S ADDRESS,

E YEAR 1857,

TED TO THE PATRONS OF

CONSTITUTION.

Although I've brought it but few times,
I wish you all good cheer,
And hope you'll not forget my rhymes,
A happy, good New-Year!

[illegible] his host,
[illegible]son'd coast.

[illegible] loss of life,
[illegible] her conflicts too,
[illegible] civil strife,
[illegible] she never knew,
[illegible] and spleen were spent,
[illegible] and Government

[illegible] restriction
[illegible] and apple-juice,
[illegible] conviction.
[illegible] little use
[illegible] law,
[illegible] of jaw.

No doubt the man can write and read,
But, for the Post a perfect novice;
And just as fit for Chief Postmaster
As I, your humble poetaster.

They're very smart in *means and ways*,
To raise a public revenue;
And just as [illegible] (as rumor says),
In [illegible] spend it, too.
[illegible] pay to no [illegible]
Nor yet high Office [illegible] a Roman.

But they are good and grateful souls,
And deem it just to help the *friends*
Who gave them vict'ry at the Polls—
On whose strong aid a seat depends.

[illegible] her conflicts too,
[illegible] civil strife,
[illegible] she never knew,
[illegible] and spleen were spent,
[illegible] and Government

They're very smart in means and ways,
To raise a public revenue;
And just as [illegible] (as rumor says),
In [illegible] spend it, too.

If [illegible] in New [illegible] preachers preach?
In Bishop's charge, or Sovereign's speech?

And [illegible] think a Printer's Devil
[illegible] ode, in thought a [illegible]?
[illegible] just hain't above the level
[illegible] that great lord, who wrote Don Juan?
Originality of thought
Should not in New Years' verse be sought.

Such as I have, I give to you,
A dry and meagre repetition
Of what has passed before your view;
I own I am no politician:
A *galley*-slave am I, no more,
Yet free from galling chain and oar.

Friends, since I call'd last New Year's Day,
Our sheet, "THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION,"
Has been suspended,—some said, dead,—
And many wish'd its dissolution;
It merely stopp'd to gather breath:
Suspension is not always death.

Some of its foes had been *suspended*,
Had they but met with justice due,
That is, had they been apprehended,
And tried by twelve men, just and true;
But they escap'd the gallows rope,
To curse the QUEEN and bless the POPE.

My master is a friend of peace,
Abhors a suit, but likes prompt payment,
As well as any fox doth geese;
Stock, wage, rent, fuel, food, and raiment
Take cash, and he who prints news gratis
Must have large funds or small potatoes.

We stopp'd the press in some dejection;
But did the CONSTITUTION die?
It fears not death, nor yet dissection,
Let hostile hands their weapons try:
It still will stand as when it rose—
A shield to friends, a sword to foes.

Fair Peace has sheathed the foemen's swords;
The Russian Bear has miss'd his prey;
Britain and France have quell'd the hordes
Who came to capture, spoil, and slay:
Th' old Turkey-cock now crows on cushions,
[illegible]low'd by the greedy Russians.

The SULTAN got his rights quite cheap,
It will be well if he maintain them,
Whilst France and England both may weep
For blood and treasure spent to gain them.

[illegible] Her con[illegible]
Her party fo[illegible] civil strife,
Such as before she never knew,
Wherein much [illegible] and spleen we[illegible]
Which [illegible] and Gov[illegible]

Last year beg[illegible] restrict[illegible]
On grape, [illegible] and app[illegible]
Some folk [illegible] conv[illegible]
But so[illegible] little [illegible]
To keep[illegible] law,
For me [illegible] of [illegible]

If some [illegible]
Which [illegible]
Sots wish'd [illegible] he[illegible]
When law had po[illegible] on bre[illegible]
The GOV'NOR soon, by Proclamat[illegible]
Dissolv'd the House of Legislati[illegible]

A Special Session now convened,
Which soon the "odious" law [illegible]
Th' old license law was then care[illegible]
And straightway duly sign'd a[illegible]
Now drink your fill, ye jolly cre[illegible]
Your swilling swells the revenue.

Then next took place—a new El[illegible]
A tug 'twixt Liberals and To[illegible]
Both parties had a good selectio[illegible]
If we believe each party's sto[illegible]
The Liberal party was defeated,
Whilst Tories—for a time—are [illegible]

They promis'd much, but who ca[illegible]
Their promises will end in act[illegible]
Such things are broken ev'ry da[illegible]
And this is proved by stubbor[illegible]
But hush, my muse, be not too [illegible]
They've broke the ice upon the [illegible]

Some say they'll make a Railwa[illegible]
As sure as convents have thei[illegible]
Are ready to lay any bet,
That we shall feast on cheap [illegible]
This may be true, when there's [illegible]
Between Saint John and Shedia[illegible]

The slowest pace of any snail
Is swifter than they now pro[illegible]
To grade the way, and lay the r[illegible]
Is work of time, but not of s[illegible]
And if the cash fall short to pay
Don't sell your waggon, horse, [illegible]

They've done one thing—a nob[illegible]
Prefer'd McPHELIM to an of[illegible]

y funds and civil strife,
as before she never knew,
much gold and spleen were spent,
roke the [illegible] and Government.

r beg[illegible] restriction
rape, c[illegible] and apple-juice,
lk [illegible] e conviction.
[illegible] little use
[illegible] aw,
[illegible] of law.

[illegible] would sell,
h [illegible] ways,
h'd [illegible] hell,
n law had po[illegible] on brewers' drays;
v'nor soon, by Proclamation,
d the House of Legislation.

al Session now convened,
h soon the "odious" law repeal'd,
license law was then careen'd,
straightway duly sign'd and seal'd.
ink your fill, ye jolly crew,
villing swells the revenue.

ext took place—a new Election:—
g 'twixt Liberals and Tories;
arties had a good selection,
e believe each party's stories;
beral party was defeated,
Tories—for a time—are seated.

romis'd much, but who can say
r promises will end in acts;
hings are broken ev'ry day,
this is proved by stubborn facts.
sh, my muse, be not too harsh,
e broke the ice upon the Marsh.

ay they'll make a Railway yet,
ure as convents have their cloisters—
ady to lay any bet,
we shall feast on cheap fresh oysters;
ay be true, when there's a track
n Saint John and Shediac.

owest pace of any snail
vifter than they now proceed;
de the way, and lay the rail,
ork of time, but not of speed;
the cash fall short to pay,
sell your waggon, horse, or sleigh.

e done one thing—a noble deed:
fer'd McPhelim to an office;
They're very smart in means and ways,
To raise a public revenue;
And just as quickly (as rumoursays),
In [illegible] it, too,
[illegible] pay to [illegible]
Nor yet high Office [illegible] a Roman.

But they are good and grateful souls,
And deem it just to help the *friends*
Who gave them vict'ry at the Polls—
On whose strong aid a seat depends,
Away with all consistency,
Where I help you, and you help me.

Now let us Westward turn our eye
While yet we speak about Election,
Where party spirit rose so high—
It well-nigh menaced State connexion;
So direful was the disagreements
Betwixt BUCHANAN'S friends, and FREMONT'S.

Humanity may weep and wail;
Now slavery triumphant reigns.
Tell not in Gath the woful tale
That Freemen plead for yokes and chains—
That Freedom's sons should spread their slaves
As far as the Pacific's waves.

Most righteous, just, and Gracious God!
How long shall men wear slav'ry's chain?
And groan beneath oppression's rod—
Toil, tug and sweat for others' gain.
O haste the glad, the happy day,
When bondage shall be swept away,

When Italy shall rise again,
(No more a dupe, a thrall, a prey,)
Indignant spurn a Papal reign,
And cast her galling yoke away,
When neither Gaul nor Austria's sword
Shall cow her sons, nor guard her Lord.

Awake, old bond-slave, wake, and see
The prize a frontier State has won;
Sardinia wise, and brave, and free,
Is basking now in glory's sun;
What she has gain'd for thee remains—
Rise in thy might and break thy chains.

My friends, I deem it time to end
This very tedious, long address—
God bless our Gracious Queen, and send
The British Empire good success;—
Give all my patrons health, and joy—
Your most obedient—Carrier boy.

NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 1, 1857.